

JEW FLOCK IN THOUSANDS TO AMERICA.

Refugees from All Parts of Europe Spurred to Emigrate Owing to the Fear of Renewal of Massacres that Disgraced Kishineff.

ADVANCE GUARD ARRIVES.

Troops and Artillery Displayed on Public Streets in Russia to Prevent Any More Outbreaks of the Lawless Element.

The terror put into the hearts of the Jews throughout the countries of the Old World by the Kishineff massacre has started an army of refugees toward this country, and today the vanguard of the persecuted people, numbering 1,500, arrived in this port on the steamship Staatendam. Thousands are waiting in the big emigrant cities on the other side to take ship for America. It is estimated that at present the total headed for the United States alone is 15,000, and that another week will see them all on their way.

Ellis Island's accommodations are pressed to the limit. The immigration officials have anticipated the coming of great numbers of Jews as a result of the Russian horrors, but not the influx that has begun.

STEPS ARE TAKEN TO PREVENT MASSACRES.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 12.—The czar's dismissal of Lieut. Gen. Von Raaben, Governor of Kishineff, for neglecting to take proper measures to avert the massacre of the Jews, has aroused great military activity among the governors in the southwestern provinces.

Stringent precautions have been taken to allay popular feeling and avert a renewal of the outbreaks on May 23, when there will be a universal celebration commemorating the two hundredth anniversary of the founding of St. Petersburg.

These military safeguards alone prevented the horrors of Kishineff being imitated in dozens of towns on the Russian border, May 10 or May 14, according to the Gregorian calendar.

A despatch from Tiraspol, seven miles north of Kishineff, which was held by the czar, says that the authorities learned that massacres were contemplated at Tiraspol, Odessa, Nicolaief, Elizabetgrad and Kieff on Labor Day, and prevented them by comprehensive military precautions. The despatch says that the streets of Tiraspol were patrolled by Cossacks, infantry and mounted gendarmes, while abundant reserves were kept under arms in the barracks.

Canon in Streets.
At Nicolaief the Governor, Rear-Admiral Enkvist, was so impressed by the popular anger at the Jews that he had cannon posted in the chief thoroughfares yesterday in order to deter the riotously inclined elements from an open outbreak.

All manner of monstrous, maliciously concocted reports were disseminated among the people against the Hebrews. One report, which was industriously spread, was that the Jewish bankers were supplying poisoned bread to their Christian customers and scattering poisoned sweets among the Christian children.

To prevent an outbreak on May 22, the Governor of the province of Saratoff has prohibited all public assemblies under pain of heavy penalties. In his proclamation, posted in all towns and villages and published in all newspapers, the people are forbidden from assembling in public places, and warned from interfering with the police in the performance of their duties. Crowds are to disperse at the first order from the police, the penalty for disobedience being a fine of \$250 or three months' imprisonment.

Shows Authorities' Attitude.

This stringent order is typical of the attitude of the authorities brought about by the fate of Gen. Von Raaben. A powerful clique at court, headed by several Grand Dukes and the all-powerful M. Pobedonosteff, Procurator of the Holy Synod, tried hard to save Gen. Von Raaben, claiming it was a pity to sacrifice so prominent an official on account of the Jews, but the czar was so incensed at the reports of the atrocities and the supineness of the authorities, who had ample warning, that he would not be influenced.

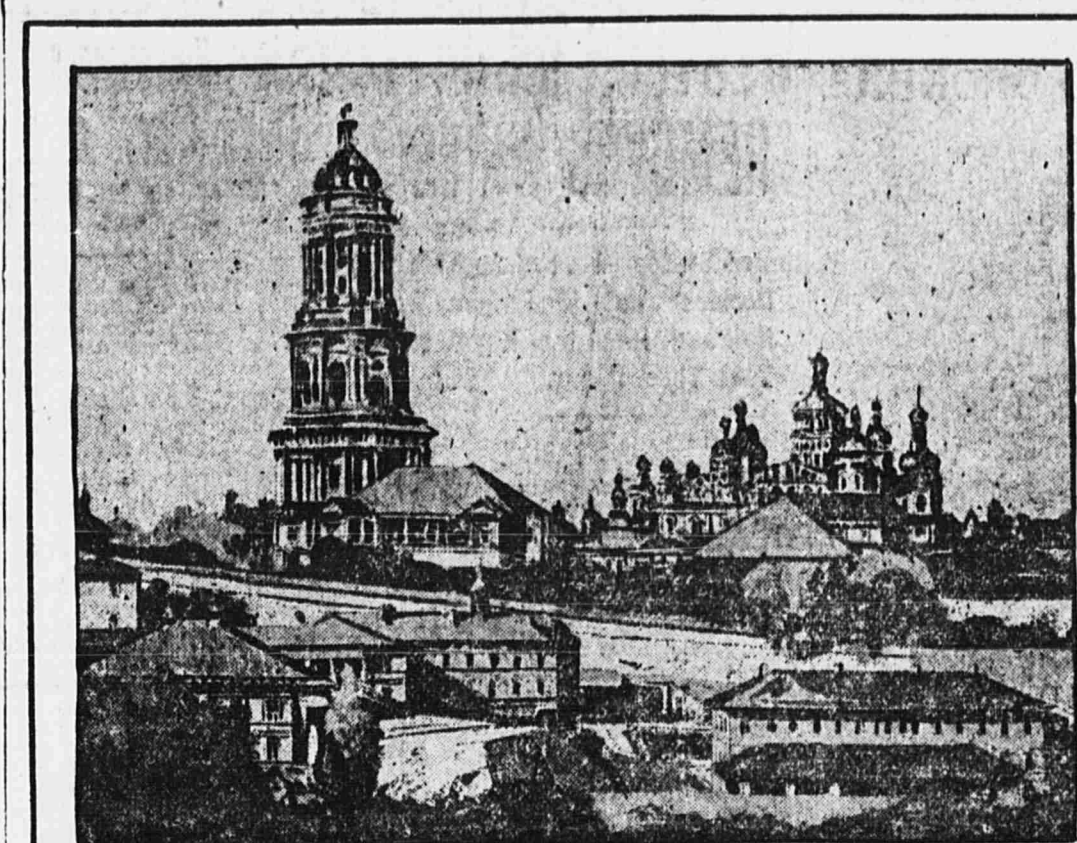
Father John of Constat has written a biting article on the Novost on the Kishineff barbarities. He says: "The heart of the czar, who is concerned for the general welfare of the people, has been filled with great sadness by the awful atrocities and cruelties committed at Kishineff."

"Russian brethren, why do you transform yourselves into murderers? Why did you perpetrate such slaughter? You have thereby severed your connection with Christianity."

COMMONS HEARS THE MASSACRE STORY.

LONDON, May 12.—The Under Foreign Secretary, Lord Cranborne, was asked in the House of Commons today for information on the massacre

SCENES OF THE ANTI-JEWISH RIOTS IN RUSSIA AND TWO RABBIS WHO ARE PROMINENT FIGURES THERE.



KIEFF, where 37,000 JEWS have been EXPELLED.

of Jews at Kishineff, Bessarabia, a month ago. The Secretary, in reply, placed the total number of killed at about double the number given in the official Russian report. Otherwise the facts did not differ from those already published. Lord Cranborne added: "According to the Government's information the disturbances arose from the murder of a Christian lad, which was wrongly attributed to the Jews. The latter retaliated on their assailants and the result was an attack on the Jews by a mob on Easter Sunday and Easter Monday in which, it is believed, about a hundred Jews lost their lives and many more were injured."

FOUR THOUSAND FAMILIES SUFFERED.

PARIS, May 12.—Narcisse Leven, President of the Alliance Israelite, has received letters from Russia which say that the number of families which have suffered by the anti-Semitic outbreak is 4,000 and the property loss over seven millions of francs.

AUTO CRUSHED BETWEEN CARS

Accident to Fournier's Racing Machine Throws Women Into Hysterical Fright and Fills Broadway with Crowd.

Several women were hurt, a score were thrown into a panic, Broadway traffic was blocked for half an hour, the reserves of the West Thirtieth and West Thirty-seventh street stations were filled out and a \$10,000 Mors automobile belonging to Fournier, the famous racing chauffeur, was smashed into a tangled mass of steel and iron late afternoon as a result of a foolish attempt of one of the Frenchman's auto drivers to tow the big machine between two cars coming from different directions.

Last night Fournier's machine broke down in Long Island and H. A. Leroy and Scott Camille were ordered to tow it to the automobile barns at No. 128 West Thirty-eighth street to-day for repairs. They towed it by means of a twenty foot hawser attached to a smaller machine, and turned into Broadway from Thirty-fourth street with a flourish. As they sailed up Broadway they evidently forgot all about their tow, for they reached the corner of Thirty-eighth street enmeshed in the tangle of the cars, and the crowd of women and their screams soon collected a great group that blocked the thoroughfare from Forty-second street to Thirty-fourth street. So great was the press that the policemen at the various crossings set a hurried call to their precincts for reserves.

When the two cars, which were in charge of motormen Joseph Hughes and Thomas Rooney, smashed into the big auto, the machine was practically ground to pieces and several gallons of gasoline were showered about the street. The women in the cars were liberally sprinkled with the gasoline and the fear that an explosion was about to occur added to the general panic.

At the scene the police endeavored to disentangle the shattered auto from the cars, but the iron work was so wedged in under the trucks that a wrecking crew was sent for and a half hour passed before the cars were able to start again. According to the two police the \$10,000 machine is a total loss.

Are you reading the story on the Home Page of to-day's Evening World?



KISHINEFF SYNAGOGUE, DESTROYED BY THE MOB.

MR. HANLEY SAYS FOR FORGING HE WAS PATIENT CITIZEN PAPERS.

He Restrained Himself When Bachman Called Him "a Nickel-Plated Jackass," but at Last Lost His Temper.

Max Bachman, thirty-eight years old, an artist and sculptor living at No. 108 East Seventeenth street, was a prisoner before Magistrate Breen in the Yorkville Court to-day charged with assault. The complaint against him was John F. Hanley, a middle-aged man, a retired merchant, stopping at the Clarendon Hotel. Mr. Hanley is wealthy and owns one of the large hotels at Old Point Comfort.

Both men bore marks of the altercation, which took place about 10 o'clock last night in the cafe in the Clarendon Hotel. Eighteenth street and Fourth avenue. Bachman's face was bruised and Hanley had a large black and blue spot on his forehead.

Hanley told Magistrate Breen that he was seated at a table in the cafe last night when Bachman came up to him, poured in his face and called him a "nickel-plated jackass."

Hanley said that Bachman had a partly emptied bottle of ginger ale in the hand and he was afraid to respond. Bachman kept up his insults, however. Hanley said, and finally he lost his temper and struck Bachman with his walking cane. Bachman then, it is alleged, picked up an ink well of heavy glass and from a distance of about eight feet hurled it at Hanley. It struck Hanley in the forehead, causing the mark which he bore in court. Hanley expressed surprise that it had not fractured his skull.

AMBITIOUS BOY SEEKS TO DIE.

Young Schwartz Had Studied Hard to Pass His Examination, but Despair Came When He Was Not Among Fortunate

Unable to realize the dream of his life and obtain a college education, Henry Schwartz, of No. 77 Cook street, Brooklyn, aged seventeen years, attempted suicide to-day. The boy is dying in St. Catherine's Hospital.

The family of the lad had shared in his plans to give him a good education and the little confectionery business which they conduct in the heart of the Jewish settlement in Williamsburg it was hoped would grow to proportions that would make this dream a certainty. But the business did not grow rapidly. The money that was taken from it to keep the lad in clothing and car fare while he attended college was a sad drain on it. No one realized it better than the boy himself.

In his hours of study at home he frequently referred to the great drag he was upon the income of the family and promised many times that when he was through school and able to get into a profession the reward that would be his would be shared with them.

At such times the mother would come to him and stroke his head. She did not understand the Latin and Greek he was studying and the geometry was to her a puzzle, but she knew that it was all to fit him for something that was better. Sometimes when there was not all there might have been in the way of comforts, when the pennies did not come as they might for the articles that were sold in the little shop, they talked over the hard times, and the hardships seemed as nothing because the future was rich in promise.

A few days ago the boy went up for his examinations. They were anxious days of waiting for the result. He would know whether he had passed and was to go ahead with his class of stay behind for another year. The percentages were announced. The names of those to go ahead were read off. Henry's name was not among them.

There was the heartache of the telling. Worst of all was the knowledge that pinch as the family might it was well-nigh impossible to send him back to school for another year.

In the despair of the boy the mother and father shared. This morning when his mother went to call him she found him unconscious. On a table was a note. It read:

"Dear Mother: I have taken bi-ohloride of mercury. Do not let a chemist examine the poison. Good-bye to all."

HOLTSWORTH LOOPS THE LOOP TO SUICIDE.

Lost Mind and Speech, After Trying the Popular Diversion, and at Last Takes Poison.

Thompson Holtsworth, fifty-two years old, proprietor of a notion store at No. 38 St. John's place, Brooklyn, committed suicide to-day by drinking carbolic acid. Two boys found his body in a vacant lot near Bedford avenue and Eastern Parkway.

Two years ago Holtsworth visited a summer resort with a friend and was persuaded to ride in a "loop-the-loop" car. After making the trip he lost his speech and his mind became unbalanced. This strange attack lasted a year, and then Holtsworth apparently regained his faculties. During the recent hot spell he had again shown symptoms of weakness.

In his pocket the police found a note addressed to his two sons in which he said: "Don't think anything wrong of my father; I have done nothing wrong of my life."

MASKED MEN ROB A WOMAN

Break Into Mrs. Durando's Home at Kensico and Tear from Her the Savings of 25 Years.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WHITE PLAINS, May 13.—Masked robbers broke into the home of Mrs. Marie Durando, near the Kensico Cemetery, to-day and after beating her almost to death stole \$345 she carried strapped to her body. Mrs. Durando was alone in the house and at the mercy of the man, as her husband had gone to New York on business.

When he returned he found her lying unconscious in a pool of blood on the kitchen floor. Mrs. Durando said that she was sitting in the house when two men wearing masks sprang upon her and pointing a revolver at her head demanded her money. She told them she had none and then they knocked her down and beat her until she was insensible.

After ransacking the house and not finding any hidden wealth they tore off part of her clothes and found the wallet containing \$15 in small bills strapped around her waist.

The stolen money represented the savings of the couple for a quarter of a century. They intended to go to Europe to live as soon as they had accumulated \$1,000. They had never believed in banks and for that reason the woman carried the money strapped around her waist.

Mr. Durando reported the robbery to District-Attorney Young at White Plains, and the county detectives have been put on the trail of the robbers. They were seen running toward Pleasantville on the Harlem Railroad.

It was only a couple of weeks ago that two robbers answering the description of the men who visited Kensico robbed Mrs. Mary Caladuno, of Mount Vernon, of \$3,500, which also represented the savings of a lifetime. She was beaten in a similar manner and her money, which was hidden in her waist, was found after nearly all her clothing had been torn off.

HUSBAND CONE; A WOMAN, TOO.

Mrs. Scott Discovers at Last that Her Other Half Disappeared Simultaneously with Another Man's Wife.

It was not until her husband had left her that Mrs. Walter J. Scott, the wife of a prominent builder in the Bronx, learned from Peter Thompson, a neighbor, that his wife was missing and that the disappearance of the pair on the same day had followed Thompson's assault on Scott for being in company with Mrs. Thompson at midnight the day before.

The whole was such a shock to Mrs. Scott that she has been in bed ever since, while the neighbors have been calling and telling her more about Scott than she ever dreamed of. She now knows that for the past three months her husband and Mrs. Thompson have been having a pleasant time in each other's society.

Scott is a builder. With his wife and three children he lived at No. 490 Columbus avenue, New York. Thompson is in the employ of the Government in the customs service and lived, with his wife in a cottage in Union street, Westchester.

A Prosperous Builder.
Scott was one of the most prominent builders in the section where he lived, doing most of the school work and having his own house. He was a well-to-do man. He was thought to be worth about \$50,000. On last Wednesday night Mrs. Thompson said that she was going to the theatre and went out. She came home on the last train from One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street. With her was Scott.

Thompson fell upon Scott and pummeled him. Then he took Mrs. Thompson home. He has not seen her since. She wrote him a note, saying she had gone to his wife and son and that she had a letter from her husband. It said he had decided to go away for good. It asked her to tell everything and to let him know when he came back.

"I have no word to say against Mr. Scott. For fifteen years he treated me and my children as well as he could. I have no complaint to make. There never was a better husband in the fifteen years we were married. He never spent an entire night away from home until he left it for good."

When the Trouble Began.
"Three months ago he went to the Thompson house to look at some work to be done there. That was the beginning. I did not know it then, but I know it now. He had been drinking for some time. He said the doctor had prescribed long drives for him. He used to have the horses hitched up for a drive every afternoon. The weather was fine. All afternoon he was driving with Mrs. Thompson."

"I could quote a list of cases where Grape-Nuts has worked wonders." This doctor's name will be given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., on application.

HATTIE SNYDER, FOR WHOM BABY ELEPHANT IS NAMED.



BABY ELEPHANT NOW IS "HATTIE"

She Is a Little German Fraulein and Doesn't Know English Yet, but Keeper Snyder's Daughter Is Her Sponsor.

The three-year-old baby elephant which arrived in New York yesterday on the Hamburg-American liner Arcadia from the Hagenbeck menagerie was formally christened Hattie in her new quarters in Central Park to-day. The tiny pachyderm was named after keeper Billy Snyder's little daughter, who bids fair to be an even greater master of elephant's than her father.

Hattie Snyder is only thirteen years old, but she can do almost anything she wants with elephants in Central Park. In fact she is the only one who dare attempt any familiarity with them. When the big elephant, Jewel, has not an even temper and often takes sudden dislikes. Billy Snyder is the only keeper in the Park who cares to go within easy reach of her trunk and even he watches her eyes closely to see the mood she is in. Hattie, however, will walk right in under the big elephant's trunk and pat it caressingly. Whenever she enters the enclosure she is followed by a crowd of little girls. This little girl is just as fearless with the other animals in the Zoo as her father is with the elephants. The big Bengal tigers allow her to stroke their bristling whiskers.

Hattie is a very white elephant, seemed rather restless in her new quarters to-day, and as Jewel, who is in the outdoor inclosure, was in a bad temper and did not take kindly to the youngster, she was placed in the elephant house. When she first saw her mother, the big elephant, Jewel, she immediately stood on her head and snorted. She has a trick of standing on her head when she wants to work off her exuberance. When she returned to all fours the little girl went up to her and stroked her trunk. Then she went to the store house and secured six loaves of bread for the infant, which were disposed of with soft grunts of approval. The elephant stood on her head again.

It will be some days before Keeper Snyder will be able to make the baby elephant respond to his will, as she is unfamiliar with the English language. She knows German well and can understand gutturals of eighteen syllables. Little Miss Snyder will undertake the task of tutoring her in the vernacular.

SURPRISED HIM. Doctor's Test of Food.

A doctor in Kansas experimented with his boy in a test of food, and gave the particulars. He says: "I naturally watch the effect of different foods on patients."

"My own little son, a lad of four, had been ill with lung fever, and during his convalescence did not seem to care for any kind of food. I knew something of Grape-Nuts and its rather fascinating flavor, and particularly of its nourishing and nerve-building powers; so I started the boy on Grape-Nuts, and found from the first dish that he liked it."

"His mother gave it to him steadily, and he began to improve at once. In less than a month he had gained about eight pounds, and soon became so well and strong we had no further anxiety about him."

"An old patient of mine, 73 years old, came down with serious stomach trouble, and before I was called he got so weak he could eat almost nothing and was in a serious condition. He had himself tried almost every kind of food for the sick without avail."

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